NUMB. CXXXIX.

The GUARDIAN.

——prisca fides facto, sed fama perennis. Virg.

Thursday, August 20. 1713.

Most Venerable NESTOR,

'I Find that every body is very much delighted 'with the Voice of your Lion. His Roarings 'againſt the Tucker have been moſt melodi- 'ous and emphatical. It is to be hoped, that the 'Ladies will take warning by them, and not pro- 'voke him to greater Outrages; for I obſerve, that 'your Lion, as you your ſelf have told us, is made up 'of Mouth and Paws. For my own part, I have 'long conſidered with my ſelf how I might expreſs 'my Gratitude to this noble Animal that has ſo 'much the good of our Country at his Heart. 'After many Thoughts on this Subject, I have at 'length reſolved to do Honour to him, by compi- 'ling a Hiſtory of his Species, and extracting out of 'all Authors whatever may redound to their Repu- 'tation. In the Proſecution of this Deſign I ſhall 'have no manner of regard to what *Æſop* has ſaid 'upon the Subject, whom I look upon to have been 'a Republican by the unworthy Treatment which 'he often gives to this King of Beaſts, and whom, if 'I had time, I could convict of Falſhood and For- 'gery in almoſt every Matter of Fact which he has 'related of this generous Animal. Your Romance 'Writers are likewiſe a Set of Men whoſe Autho- 'rity I ſhall build upon very little in this caſe. 'They all of them are born with a particular Anti- 'pathy to Lions, and give them no more Quarter 'than they do Giants, where-ever they chance to 'meet them. There is not one of the ſeven Cham- 'pions, but when he has nothing elſe to do, en- 'counters with a Lion, and you may be ſure al- 'ways gets the better of him. In ſhort, a Knight- 'Errant lives in a perpetual State of Enmity with 'this noble Creature, and hates him more than all 'things upon the Earth, except a Dragon. 'Had the Stories recorded of them by theſe Writers 'been true, the whole Species would have been 'deſtroyed before now. After having thus re- 'nounced all fabulous Authorities, I ſhall begin 'my Memoirs of the Lion with a Story related of 'him by *Aulus Gellius*, and extracted by him out of '*Dion Caſſius*, an Hiſtorian of undoubted Veracity. 'It is the famous Story of *Androcles* the *Roman* 'Slave, which I premiſe for the ſake of my learned 'Reader, who needs go no further in it if he has 'read it already.

'*Androcles* was the Slave of a noble *Roman* who 'was Proconſul of *Africk*. He had been guilty of 'a Fault, for which his Maſter would have put him 'to Death, had not he found an Opportunity to 'eſcape out of his Hands, and fled into the Deſarts 'of *Numidia*. As he was wandring among the 'barren Sands, and almoſt dead with Heat and Hun- 'ger, he ſaw a Cave in the ſide of a Rock. He 'went into it, and finding at the further end of it 'a Place to ſit down upon, reſted there for ſome 'time. At length to his great Surprize a huge o- 'vergrown Lion entered at the Mouth of the Cave, 'and ſeeing a Man at the upper end of it, imme- 'diately made towards him. *Androcles* gave him- 'ſelf for gone; but the Lion, inſtead of treating 'him

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' him as he expected, laid his Paw upon his Lap, ' and with a complaining kind of Voice fell a lick- ' ing his Hand. *Androcles*, after having recovered ' himſelf a little from the Fright he was in, obſerved ' the Lion's Paw to be exceedingly ſwelled by a ' large Thorn that ſtuck in it. He immediately ' pull'd it out, and by ſqueezing the Paw very gen- ' tly, made a great deal of Corrupt Matter run out ' of it, which probably freed the Lion from the ' great Anguiſh he had felt ſome time before. The ' Lion left him upon receiving this good Office ' from him, and ſoon after returned with a Fawn ' which he had juſt killed. This he laid down at the ' Feet of his Benefactor, and went off again in purſuit ' of his Prey. *Androcles*, after having ſodden the Fleſh ' of it by the Sun, ſubſiſted upon it 'till the Lion ' had ſupplied him with another. He lived many ' Days in this frightful Solitude, the Lion Catering ' for him with great Aſſiduity. Being tired at length ' of this Savage Society, he was reſolved to deliver ' himſelf up into his Maſter's Hands, and ſuffer the ' worſt Effects of his Diſpleaſure, rather than be ' thus driven out from Mankind. His Maſter, as ' was cuſtomary for the Proconſuls of *Africk*, was ' at that time getting together a Preſent of all the ' largeſt Lions that could be found in the Country, ' in order to ſend them to *Rome*, that they might ' furniſh out a Show to the *Roman* People. Upon ' his poor Slave's ſurrendring himſelf into his ' Hands, he ordered him to be carried away to ' *Rome* as ſoon as the Lions were in a readineſs to ' be ſent, and that for his Crime he ſhould be ex- ' poſed to fight with one of the Lions in the Am- ' phi-theatre, as uſual, for the Diverſion of the Peo- ' ple. This was all performed accordingly. *An-* ' *drocles*, after ſuch a ſtrange run of Fortune, was ' now in the Area of the Theatre amidſt thouſands ' of Spectators, expecting every Moment when his ' Antagoniſt would come out upon him. At length ' a huge monſtrous Lion leaped out from the Place ' where he had been kept hungry for the Show. He ' advanced with great Rage towards the Man, but ' on a ſudden, after having regarded him a little ' wiſtfully, fell to the Ground, and crept towards ' his Feet with all the Signs of Blandiſhment and ' Careſs. *Androcles*, after a ſhort Pauſe, diſcover- ' ed that it was his old *Numidian* Friend, and im- ' mediately renewed his Acquaintance with him. ' Their mutual Congratulations were very ſurpri- ' ſing to the Beholders, who, upon hearing an Ac- ' count of the whole matter from *Androcles*, order- ' ed him to be pardoned and the Lion to be given ' up into his Poſſeſſion. *Androcles* returned at *Rome* ' the Civilities which he had received from him in ' the Deſarts of *Africk*. *Dion Caſſius* ſays, that he ' himſelf ſaw the Man leading the Lion about the ' Streets of *Rome*, the People every where gather- ' ing about 'em, and repeating to one another, *Hic* ' *eſt Leo hoſpes Hominis, hic eſt Homo medicus Leonis.* ' *This is the Lion who was the Man's Hoſt, this is* ' *the Man who was the Lion's Phyſician.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Juſt Publiſhed, the Second Edition of

The Law of Elections; being an Abſtract of all the Statutes now in force, to the end of the very laſt Seſſions of Parliament, relating to the Election of Members to ſerve in the Houſe of Commons. In three Sections, viz. the Duties, &c. of the Electors, the Elected, and the Officer Returning. Printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head againſt Katherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

Juſt Publiſhed, with Her Majeſty's Royal Privilege and Licence,

Propoſals for Printing by Subſcription a very fine Edition of all the Ancient Greek Poets, in three Vols. in Folio. This Work is prepared for the Preſs by Mr. Michael Maittaire from the beſt Editions, and will conſiſt of 750 Sheets, or thereabouts, adorned with ſeveral beautiful Deſigns, Engraved by the beſt Hands. The Types, both Greek and Latin, with which this Work is to be Printed, are all caſt New Abroad according to the Specimen. The Price of the three Vols. to Subſcribers is five Guineas in Quires, viz. one Guinea in hand, two more upon Delivery of the firſt Vol. one Guinea more upon Delivery of the ſecond Vol. and the laſt upon Delivery of the third Vol. Whoever Subſcribes for ſix Books ſhall have a ſeventh gratis. There will be a ſmall Number Printed upon a very fine Royal Paper according to the Specimen. The firſt Volume will certainly be delivered to the Subſcribers within one Year from the time of Subſcribing, and there will not be one Book more Printed than what are Subſcribed for. The Undertakers are Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand, and John Watts at the Printing-Houſe in Bow-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, where Subſcriptions are taken in, and Propoſals deliver'd out; as alſo by Mr. Vaillant in the Strand, Mr. Burns in Pall-Mall, Mr. Harding in St. Martin's-lane, Mr. Lewis in Ruſſel ſtreet, Covent Garden, Mr. Browne at the Black Swan without Temple bar, Mr. Lintott between the Two Temple-Gates in Fleet-ſtreet, Mr. Taylor at the Ship in Pater-noſter-row, Mr. Clements at the Half moon in St. Paul's Church-yard, Mr. Parker and Mr. Smith under the Royal Exchange, Mr. Round in Exchange-Ally, and moſt other Booksellers in Town and Country. The Sheets as Printed off will be ſeen from time to time at Mr. Tonſon's Shop.

For the Good of the Publick.

Whereas ſeveral Ladies, Gentlewomen, and others of that Sex, in this Kingdom, have contracted an evil Habit of Body, wherein the vicious Humours, at firſt diſperſed thro' the Whole, come at length to be lodg'd in one Part or another, and many times, for Cauſes too long here to be mentioned, are thrown down upon the Womb, occaſioning a dangerous Weakneſs in that Part, which being neglected, at laſt turns cancerous, and often proves fatal; This is to acquaint all ſuch as may have Occaſion, that a certain and ſpeedy Relief may be had from an experienced Midwife, living now at the Goldſmith's over-againſt Exeter-Exchange in the Strand, who lately performed a wonderful Cure upon a Lady at the Bath, after ſhe was given over by Phyſicians; and has cured ſeveral other Perſons ſince ſhe came from the Bath within the City and Suburbs of London.

A ſmall Parcel of Original Pictures remaining of Mr. Cornelius Van de Velde's, will begin to be Sold to-morrow, the 27th Inſtant, at his Lodgings the 2 Black Poſts in King-ſtreet Bloomsbury.

LONDON: Printed for *J. Tonſon* in the *Strand*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in. 1713.